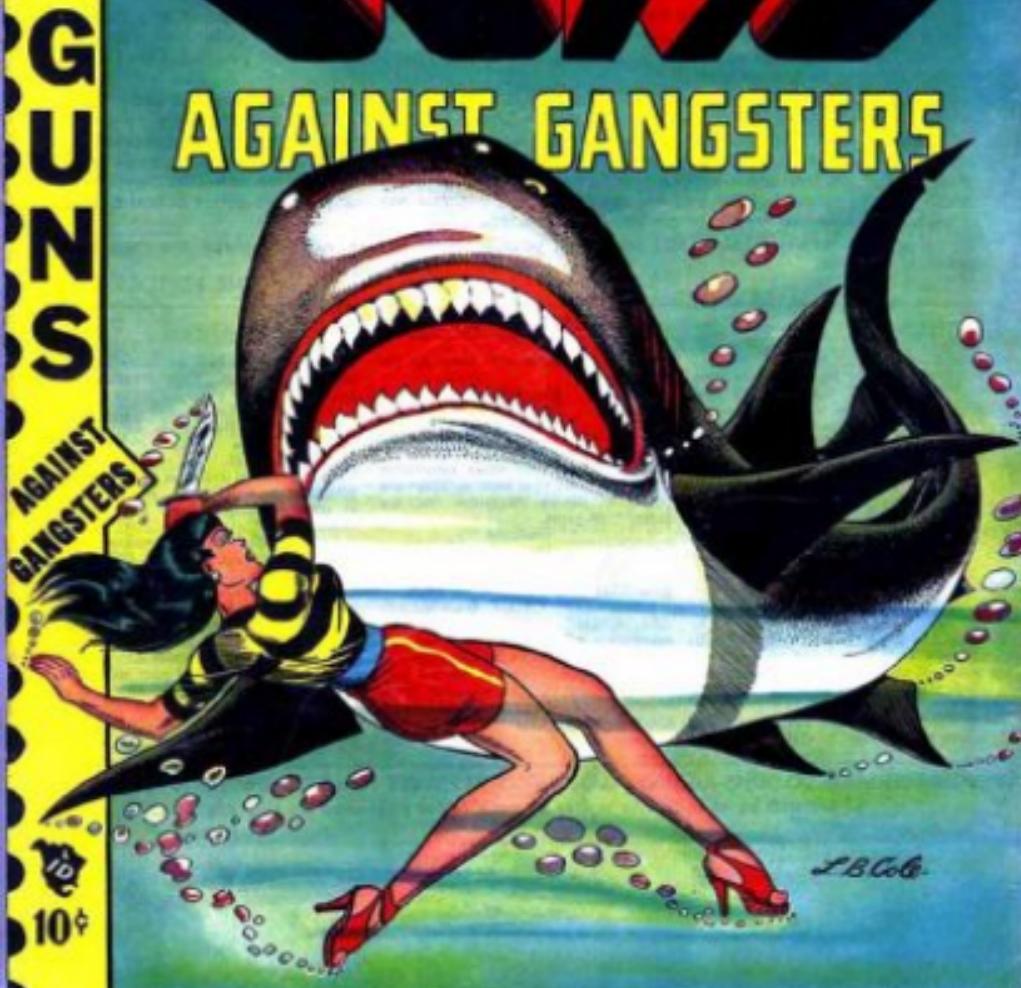


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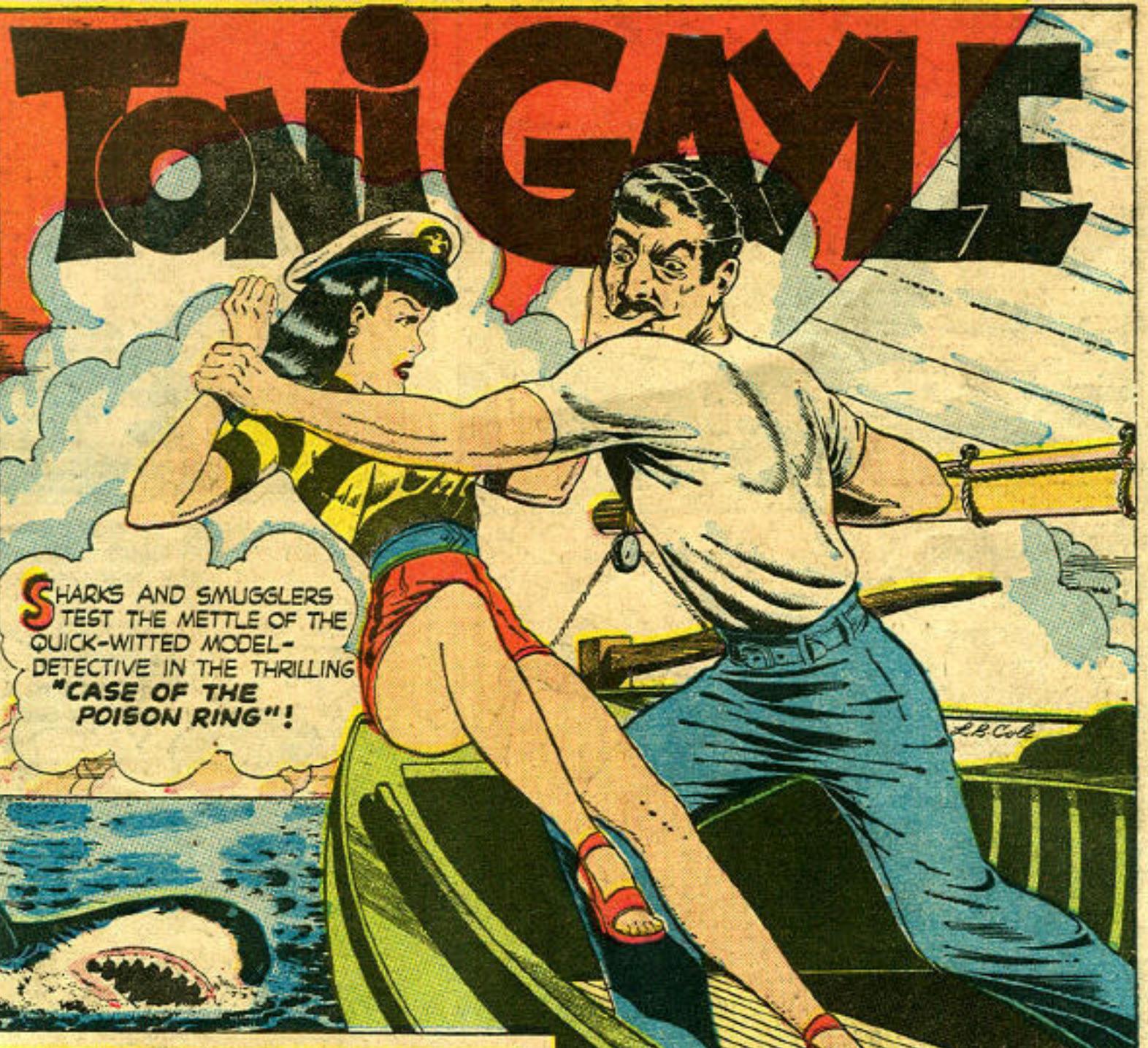
GUNS

AGAINST GANGSTERS



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SHARKS AND SMUGGLERS TEST THE METTLE OF THE QUICK-WITTED MODEL-DETECTIVE IN THE THRILLING
"CASE OF THE POISON RING"!

L.B. Cole

OFF THE COAST OF MAINE, TONI POSES FOR FASHION PHOTOS OF NAUTICAL COSTUMES..

DIS MAKES A NICE HOLIDAY FER DIS POOR OVERWORKED BODYGUARD, TONI! YA CAN'T GET INTO TROUBLE OUT HERE!

CLICK!

MAYBE NOT, BIFF...BUT IF THAT SPEEDBOAT ZOOMING AT US DOESN'T VEER OFF, WE'LL ALL BE IN TROUBLE!



Editor and General Manager—Robert D. Wheeler
Associate Editors—Harriet Miller Sloane, Vincent E. Pilsbury

Managing Editor—Victor M. Jones
Art Director—Mel Cummin

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SNAP IT UP, BOYS! HEAD FOR SHORE..
AND FOR PETE'S SAKE DON'T FALL
OVERBOARD! THAT SHARK OUT THERE
LOOKS AWFULLY HUNGRY!



WIPE! THE SHARK CULP! GOSH!
SNAPPED UP THE JEWELS!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KELL HAS HALTED HIS SPEEDBOAT...

SORRY ABOUT THE CHASE.
MY PILOT GOT PANICKY! IT WAS
ALL A MISTAKE!

HMPH! SEARCH IT
THOROUGHLY, MEN!



SOON...

WE PRACTICALLY TOOK
IT APART, CHIEF! NO SIGN
OF ANY JEWELS!

THAT'S QUEER.
OUR TIP WAS THAT
THIS BOAT PICKED UP
SOME JEWELS FROM THE
S.S. ATLANTIC AND MEANT
TO SMUGGLE 'EM INTO
THE U.S.!

HOWEVER, WITHOUT
EVIDENCE, WE CAN'T
HOLD THEM!

GOOD! SOON AS
THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT
WE'LL GO BACK TO
THE SAILBOAT!







Evil men appear in these stories, but "they get what's coming to them."

SOON...

WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE. WHEN WE TELL THE TRUTH, HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IT!

AND IF WE LIE, HE'LL KILL US!

LISTEN!

HEAR THAT? THE SEALS ARE BARKING, STEADY, AS IF THEY WERE ASHORE SOMEPLACE.

SO WHAT! A FINE TIME TO TAKE UP NATURE STUDY!



FUNNY! THE SEALS CAN'T EVEN BE SEEN FROM UP HERE. THEY MUST HAVE SOME PRIVATE, HIDDEN LITTLE BEACH OF THEIR OWN BELOW!

THE FIVE MINUTES ARE UP! LET'S HAVE THE FIRST VICTIM... OR THE TRUTH!

(SIGH!) I'LL GO FIRST!

NO!



I INSIST ON BEING THE FIRST VICTIM!

WHY DON'T YOU GET SMART AND SHOW ME WHERE YOU HID THE JEWELS!



TO THE AMAZEMENT OF HER CAPTORS, TONI RACES TO THE CLIFF AND DIVES OVER!

HEY! IT'S SUICIDE!



YOU WON'T BE LONELY DOWN THERE IN DAVY JONES'S LOCKER!
YOUR PALS ARE COMING DOWN TOO, SISTER!

CRACK!
CRACK!

AS SOON AS SHE STRIKES WATER, TONI SWERVES BACK TOWARD THE CLIFF...

WHEN I DON'T COME UP, THEY'LL THINK I'M DEAD, BUT IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT...

TONI'S HUNCH IS RIGHT! NESTLED UNDER THE CLIFF, OUT OF VIEW FROM ABOVE, IS A SMALL BEACH!

I'LL COME UP WHERE THEY CAN'T SEE ME!

IF KELL SHOVES BIFF AND CHICK OVER, THEY'LL BE TRUSSLED UP! I'LL NEED THIS SHARP SHELL!

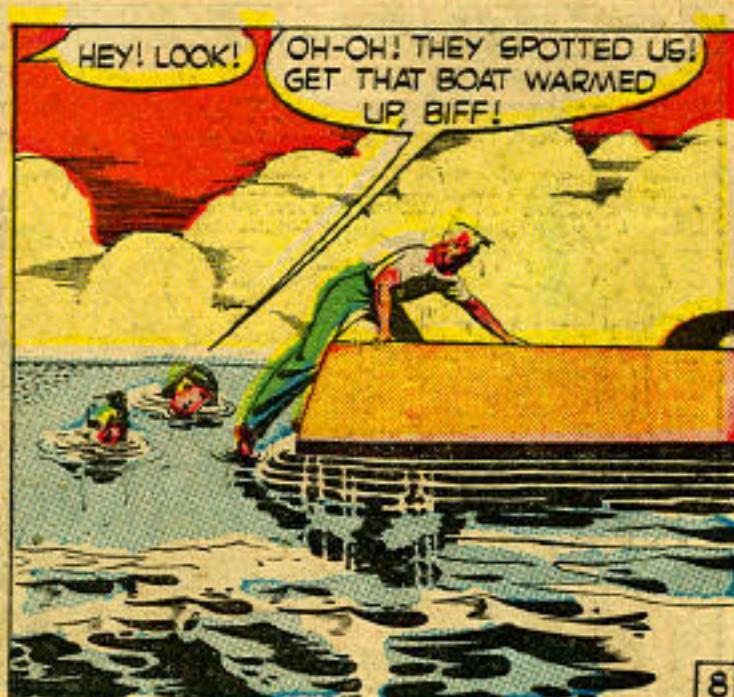
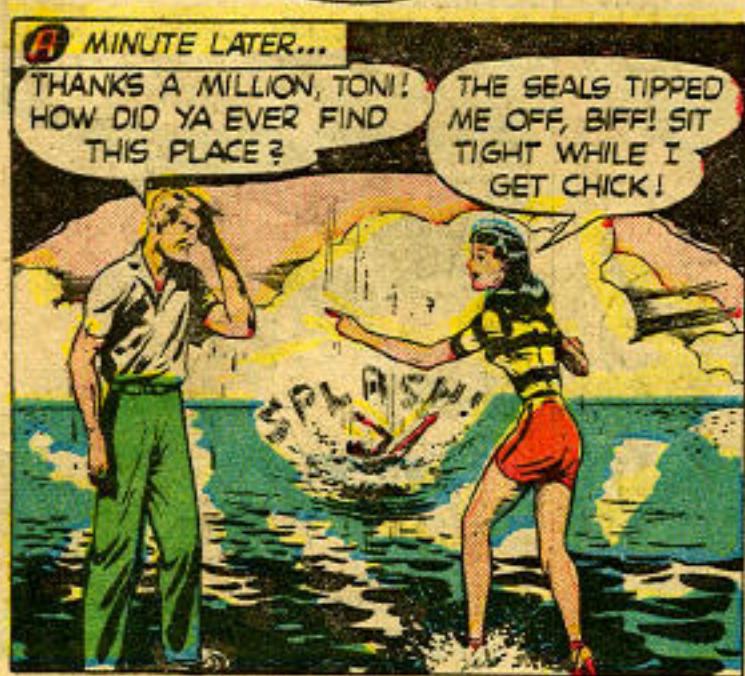
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

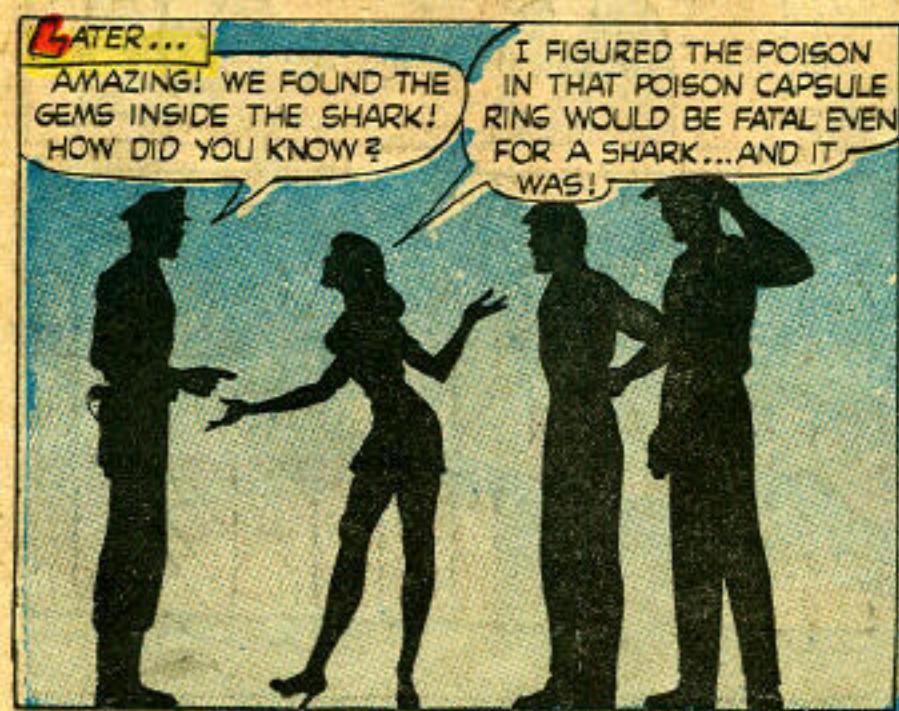
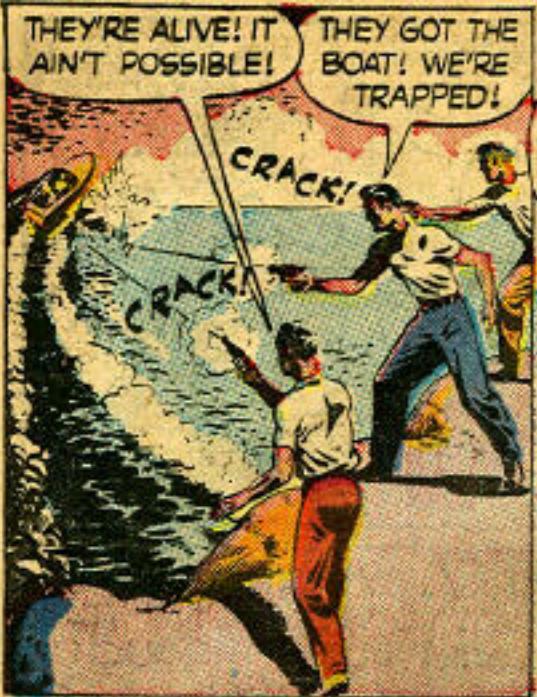
BYE-BYE, BIG BOY! THERE! THAT PROVES I AINT KIDDING! FOR THE LAST TIME! WHERE ARE THE JEWELS?

I-I D-DON'T KNOW!

IT'S BIFF!
I'LL HAVE TO STAY UNDERWATER SO KELL WON'T SEE ME!

Large, easy-to-read lettering in all "balloons" in this magazine.





Toni Gayle stars in every issue of "GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS."

The End

THE GUNMASTER

GREGORY GAYLE



CAPTAIN GLUM
PASSES ON A REPORT
TO GREG GAYLE, OF THE
HOMICIDE SQUAD....

JAILBREAK UPSTATE.
"BOBO" CREEL AND
A HALF-DOZEN THUGS
ARE ON THE LOOSE!

WHAT?
BOBO
CREEL!

SHADES OF DAN'L BOONE!
AN OLD KENTUCKY LONG
RIFLE IS THE GUNMASTER'S
ONLY WEAPON AS HE FIGHTS
PIONEER STYLE IN THE DEEP
WOODS, BUT HIS FOES ARE
VICIOUS MODERN GANGSTERS!



GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS



The forces of law are never portrayed as stupid or ineffective in our stories.

WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES GREG IS SPEEDING TOWARD BARLOW'S CABIN...

WE CAN LAND ON LONG LAKE, HOPE WE BEAT CREEL TO IT. HE'S A KILLER!



BUT BOBO CREEL GETS TO BARLOW FIRST!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME!

WHAT D'YA EXPECT YA DIRTY STOOL PIGEON? I'M GONNA RIB YA OUT IN A VERY SPECIAL WAY, BARLOW! IT'LL BE A WARNING TO ALL OTHER SQUEALERS!



SEE THAT CLIFF ON CRAG MOUNTAIN? THERE'S AN OLD MINE ON TOP OF THAT CLIFF, WITH PLENTY OF DYNAMITE!

I'M GONNA SET YA ON TOP OF THE CLIFF WITH A LAPPFUL OF DYNAMITE. IT'LL BLAST YA AND THE CLIFF TO BITS!

WHAT A SIGHT THAT'LL BE! WHAT A LESSON FOR SQUEALERS!



KEEP YER EYES PEELED, BOYS. WE GOT A LONG HIKE IN THE WOODS BEFORE WE REACH CRAG MOUNTAIN.



GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS

A FEW MINUTES LATER, GREG'S PLANE SWOOPS TOWARD A LAKE.

HOPE WE MAKE IT SAFELY.
LOOKS KIND OF ROCKY!



Heroes of these stories do not resort to drastic action unless forced to do so.

INSIDE BARLOW'S LODGE....

CREEL'S BEEN HERE!
I'VE GOT TO GET A
WEAPON...AND FAST!

GREG SCOUTS ABOUT THE CABIN, AND
FINDS A POWERFUL, MODERN RIFLE....

(MIGHTY NICE RIFLE....BUT I CAN'T USE IT!)





THE GUNMASTER BEATS THE GANG, ONE BY ONE, IN THE DEADLY DUEL....

DON'T SEE HOW THE PIONEERS CHOSE YA DO IT WITH THESE HEAVY GUNS WITH DAT HUNKA? GOOD REASON! JUNK!



CREEL AND BARLOW REACH THE CLIFF AT CRAG MOUNTAIN....

YOUR GANG IS FOLDING UP CREEL! GREGORY GAYLE WILL GET YOU, TOO!



WITHOUT BARLOW TO SLOW ME DOWN
I CAN REACH THE TOP OF THE CLIFF
BEFORE GAYLE GETS HERE!



I'LL HEAVE A KEG OF DYNAMITE DOWN
ON 'EM BOTH! LET'S SEE HIM SHOOT
HIS WAY OUT OF THAT!



BARLOW! WHERE'S CREEL?
YOU GOT ME! GOSH,
GAYLE, YOU MUST
HAVE WORKED
WONDERS WITH
THAT OLD RIFLE!



YES, THE LONG
RIFLE WAS MADE
FOR FIGHTING IN
THE DEEP FOREST!
THAT WON'T HELP US
NOW. WE'RE OUT IN
THE OPEN. IT MAY
TAKE A LONG
ACCURATE SHOT TO
SAVE OUR LIVES!



THIS IS CREEL, CHUMS...
ABOUT TO BOUNCE A
KEG OF DYNAMITE ON
YOUR HEADS!

DON'T WORRY! IN THE OLD
DAYS, IT WASN'T UNUSUAL
TO HIT A MAN'S HEAD
AT TWO HUNDRED
YARDS!

(UHP) LOOK!
UP ON THE
CLIFF!



GREAT SCOTT! HE'S
AT LEAST FOUR
HUNDRED FEET
ABOVE US, AND I
CAN'T GET A
SHOT AT HIM.



HERE IT COMES!



THE GUNMASTER'S ACCURATE SHOT DRILLS THE KEG JUST AS CREEL GIVES IT A FINAL SHOVE...



AT THAT VERY INSTANT...

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!



LATER... I HOPE YOU BOYS ENJOYED YOUR DAY IN THE OUTDOORS. YOU'RE GOING TO BE INSIDE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!



I NEVER DREAMED THE OLD LONG RIFLE WAS SO EFFECTIVE. NO WONDER YOU PICKED IT INSTEAD OF MY NEW RIFLE!

WELL, THERE WAS ANOTHER REASON...



YOU SEE, I COULDN'T FIND ANY AMMUNITION FOR YOUR MODERN RIFLE... AND EVEN A BOW AND ARROW IS BETTER THAN AN UNLOADED GUN!

ANYWAY, EVEN DANIEL BOONE COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER!



GUNS AGAINST GANGSTERS